

aised to seem miraculous from our knowledge of their former exploits—and the Pantaloon enters killing and cuffing with a complacency that baffles conjecture.

Our first tableau is the Ministerial Council chamber, which on this occasion is not the Hall of Harmony. Her Majesty's Ministers in conclave assembled, enumerate their several plans for obtaining possession of the person of reform. The Premier asserts that rank and wealth combined will outweigh the chances for all rival democratic suitors. Lord Bedford coincides, and protests: that, after all, there is nothing like blood. Walpole, with his trust in milliamens, and Pakington Quarter-seconds of official duties; Bulwer confides in the power of elegant composition; and the Chancellor of the Exchequer trusts to luck. An angry discussion is followed by a unanimous resolution that the hand of Reform must be secured, and the cheaper the price given so better. A plaintive solo is then sung by member for Midhurst, to the tune of the "Last Rose of Summer," and, as Warren assesses out of view, the scene changes to a dual mansion. The forces of Russell and of Palmerston are arrayed in arms. The star of Bedford is in the ascendant, and again we behold the dark conspiracy against the virgin virtue of Reform. Lord John Russell asserts his claim to the hand of the maiden, on the plea of his previous liaison with her mother, and quotes *Maitre pulchra filia pulchri*. Lord Palmerston hints at the advantage of somewhat anticipating the marriage ceremony, and adds that Reformers might take a hint from Mr. St. George's Gale. The Duke of Bedford considers connexion low, though perhaps desirable; and Lord Clarendon observes that the thing would be managed better in France, while Vernon Smith suggests the expediency of detaining her rival's correspondence. Elopement first and desertion afterwards is the course resolved upon. The conspirators slowly retire as the President of the Board of Control performs

position. The coffee-house at Guildhall appears on our view; darker and darker appear the fortunes of her heroine: Roebuck and Wright, Golden and Gibson, have laid hands on her; and she is partly by wiles, partly by violence, are drawing her to them, while the host of minor radicals—Romney, Paine, Cartwright and Coxes—stand by and applaud the outrage. To certain are they of their pray that they begin to divide the spoil. Their property question is, what amount of her property can they hinder her from enjoying, and how much can they safely settle on themselves, innocently, about the time when she will be the very victim of her fate, the instant when she quarrel among themselves, of a sudden, and

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There are true words spoken in it. We could wish that at the bottom of our farrago there were not some sour sediment of turnip politics, and pantomimes are too much allied with the exception that the triumph of virtue is not a matter of so much certainty in the former case as in the latter. The piece, of which the above is but a barren sketch, will be produced next month, without fail, at the Theatre Royal.

(From a recently published Autobiography.)

CLUSE to the captain—I could not speak—and no voice, and the words died away upon my lips. "Captain?" I faltered; "captain! fire—the ship is on fire—do you hear?—what noise—that is that. But he stood like one petrified. We do not know," said another, "where the powder cabin, came back with a revolver in his hand, that he revolver was the only weapon of defense on board. At this moment the mate came rushing down. I could not hear what he said, but, dreading some terrible misfortune, I went back into my cabin, and climbed up to the window that overlooked the sea. By the lurid light without, I saw a crowd of Chinese in the streets, and a great number of them back in the

pirates", crying, "Oh, they are pirates! they are pirates!" And they were, indeed, pirates, and the pirates were all gathered round the Calders, and are so famous for their cruelties, they were utterly in their power. Three junks, commanded by thirty or forty ruffians, surrounded the Calders. These creatures seemed like evil demons, born of the tempest, intent upon completing our destruction. Harpooned the Calders by means of grapnel-hooks, and were thus lancing an arrow into our side, and uttering cries which signified nothing human. The smashing of the planks woke our whole crew, and the light which had taken for a fire at sea was occasioned by the bursting of fiery balls which they cast

method of alarming their victims, they attacked chiefly in the night, and seldom made any resistance. The captain, the surgeon, and the mate, made an effort to get away. I followed them instinctively. On reaching the flying balls, we were fired on by the natives, and were obliged to burn. It seemed strange that they should risk settling on the ship when plunder was their evident intention. The captain, having but his revolver, on our defence, recommended that we should keep out of sight as long as possible. Useful precaution! Accustomed as they were to peaceful warfare, they were sure to find it easily in one place or another. Fear, however, was the best reason for reflection. We had friends

...night. Five of the sailors were taken to the deck, and the rest of us were taken to the hold. The rest of the crew—perhaps they were already taken prisoners. As to Than-Sing, he had been seen since the evening before. There were cries, and this still more savage demand on overhead without cessation. There was a crack in the partition which concealed us, and witnessed all their proceedings. Seen by the light, they brought out a man, and hid him. They were dressed like all other Chinese, except that they wore scarlet turbans on their heads, and round their waists broad leathern belts furnished with knives and pistols. In addition to this, each man carried in his hand a

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and when he is condemned, receives his death
a bullet on the spot.—*Baldwin's Journey to the Co*

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Shepherd (treasurer), Mr. J. S. Farnell (secretary), and the usual, but active, committee was performed, and must have been of the general concurrence of the residents, whose object was to provide for racing of such a character as to exhibit progressiveness over the past (of which there was little to complain). The countervailing influence of the Sydney regatta tended, at any rate, to reduce the number of competitors at the Point, though, perhaps, not to affect the general spirit of the contest. The wind being but scarcely sufficient to fill the sails, the racing in this respect was anything but exciting; though this was partly compensated for by the vigorous rivalry of the oarsmen, who, if they did not

display any extraordinary feats of skill or strength, at least, gave an equal amount of satisfaction by the genuine emulation they displayed in seeking to obtain the victor's prize and laurels.

Captain Smith officiated as umpire, and conducted the races with fairness and promptitude.

First Race.—For Young men of 16 years and under, pulling a pair of sculls in dingies not exceeding 12 feet on the garboard stowed. Course.—To start from flagship, round a boat moored off Charity Point, thence past the flagship, round a boat moored off Levey's Folly, and back to the flagship. First prize, \$4; second prize, \$1. Entrance, 65c.

Star of the North, Pink and White... .. J. Connor
Little Mike Pink J. Hunter
Eleena Pink and Blue J. Hugnet
Massachusetts Blue J. Hunter

second prize, £1. Entrance, 6s.

Star of the North	Pink and White...	J. Connor
Little Mike	Pink	J. Yates
Kleisro	Pink and Blue	J. Hugart
Messenger of Peace	White	J. Dunlop
Coronet	Blue with white cross	J. Dunlop
Fairy	Light blue	E. Deloitte

At starting this race promised to be an arduous one, and indeed any advantage gained was with apparent difficulty, but toward the close the boats fell away to the stern of the *Fairy*, which was

The second race, for amateurs pulling four oars, in three days, layed for want of entrances.

Third Race.—For amateurs sailing a pair of sculls, in regular watermen's skins. To start from flag-ship, round a boat moored off Breakfast Point, round a boat off Charity Point, and back to flag-ship. Prize, \$25.

Entrance, 75 cts.

Lucy Campbell	... Pink and blue	...	W. Peters
Elizabeth	... Red	...	T. Farnell
Anniss	... White	...	W. Peters
Prince Albert	... Blue	...	T. Waterhouse
Anniss	... Blue and white	...	F. Waterhouse.

Of these entrancers, two only (Prince Albert and Anniss) started, the former coming in the winner at her leisure.

Fourth Race.—For all sailing dingies not exceeding 12 feet on the keel. To start from flag-ship, round a boat moored off Charity Point, round a boat moored off Breakfast Point; this course twice over, coming in at the flag-ship. First prize, \$15; second prize, \$2.

Folk-a-balloo	... Green R. Yeard
Belle	... Red T. Towick
Surprise	... Blue and white ball	... J. Boyd
Charm	... Red with white star	... G. Canine
Koe	... Blue with red star	... T. Russell

The five left together, and as they varied their relative positions they formed a very interesting and pretty sight. Belle gained a head perceptibly, after

For heavy ones, and finally came in first, with score for a good second.

Fifth Race.—For all residents on the Parramatta River, pulling a pair of oars in watermen's boats, and steerman. Same course as No. 3. Prize, £6. Entrance, 7s. 6d.

Prince Albert ... Blue { C. Reynolds and
 W. Martin
 Native ... Blue and white ... C. Barnett and

.....	Cook
Lizzie	Red	T. Farnell and W.
Kiss-me-quick-and-go	White and pink	Small P. Kenagh and W. Tucker.

An excellent race, during most of which the advantage of either seemed doubtful, but eventually won by Farnell and Small (in the Lizzie), the Prince Albert, however, coming off very creditably.

Sixth Race.—For first-class wood and fruit boats, to sail with any sails. Same course as No. 4. First prize, \$3; second prize, \$2. Entrance, 15s.

Messenger	Blue peter	J. Batman
Skyr of Myrtle	Red, white, and blue	T. Waterhouse	
True Blue	Red	T. Jenkins	

Messenger did not start, and the contest between the other two, in consequence of the extreme lightness of the wind, created little interest. It was very hot. Sailing

of Myrtle, though the race with True Blue was very close.

Seventh Race.—For second-class wood and fruit boats, to sail with working sails. Same course as No. 4. Prize, £5. Entrance, 7s. 6d.

William	...	Blue	W. Martin
Veno	...	Burgee	R. Martin
Helie	...	White, with black sail	J. Purton

Mary Jane... Blue and white... T. Massey, 100
 Jessie and Veno were absent from the race (the- 100
 former having been objected to, as a first-class boat), 100
 and it terminated after some good efforts by William 400
 and Belle, in favour of Mary Jane. the
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committee. Course same as No. 3. Prize, £7.
Entrance, 10s.

Lizelle	...	White and red	...	— Phelps
Yeno	...	Green	...	M. Ballvant
Looy Campbell	...	Pink and blue	...	J. Green.

All these started, though some objection was taken by Phelps against Yeno. The race was maintained with great spirit by both parties until about three miles, when Green gave in, and the country

being left with Phelps and Bullivant, the latter came in a winner, though not many lengths ahead of the Lizzie.

Ninth Race.—For all residents on the Parramatta River, plying a pair of sculls in watermen's boats, Course, same as No. 3. Prize, £5. Entrance, 7s. 6d.

Volunteer	Blue and white	W. Cowell
Prince Albert	Blue	W. Martin

Native	...	Blue and white	...	C. Barnett
Lisico	...	Red	...	T. Farrell
Amie	...	White	...	J. Greer

All the entrances presented, with the exception of Volunteer, and after some close running, during which speculation was rife as to the issue, the Native (C. Barnett) came in a good winner.

Tenth Race.—For Amateurs pulling a pair of oars, and scullman in regular watermen's skiffs. Course:

name as No. 3.	Prize, £s.	Entrance, 7s. 6d.
Prince Albert ... Blue	J. and T. Waterhouse
Ringaroona ... Black	C. Stokes and E. Forrest
Lucey Campbell ... Pink and blue	J. Greent and W. Peers
Lizzie ... Red	T. Farnell and W. Small

This race lay between Ringaroona and Lucey Campbell, and the prize was awarded to the latter, with little to notice as to the merits.

This formed an animated conclusion to the previous races. The playful yet judicious use of the dingy, and her dexterous management by Yates when hard pressed by the more powerful pursuer, kept excitement alive; and though the usual time was occupied

In the course of the afternoon the ladies and gentlemen visiting the flagship were entertained in the saloon with a liberal and well-provided luncheon; after which were drunk the healths of "the Empire," "Prosperity to Kissing Point Regatta," and that of the chairmen (Mr. Shepherd).

The utmost cordiality among the residents seems to have attended the getting up of the regatta; and they could not fail to have noticed that they had succeeded, from the air of gratification which was everywhere evinced.

CRICKET.

NATIONAL V. ALBERT.—A match was played yester-

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Gilbert, b. Thompson	3	c. Richards	85
Howell, b. Adams	3	b. Thompson	0
Vaughan, b. Thompson	3	c. Kellett, b. Thompson	0
F. Samuel, b. Adams	3	b. Wicket, b. Thompson	2
Edwards, c. Curtis, b. Adams	3	b. Adams	10
Radley, c. Newcomb, b. Adams	3	c. Kellett	8

Linsley, b. Thompson	1	a. Thompson	100000	100000
J. Thompson, b. Adams	1	run out		
G. Browne, not out	1	b. Thompson	100000	100000
Imber, b. Thompson	1	a. Browne	100000	100000
Connell, c. Mills, b. Adams	1	not out		
Hyes	100000	Bryes, 1; leg bryes, 2; wided, 2	100000	100000
	31		70	
	ALBERT.			
West Indians		Second Innings.		

Dixon, b. Hillard	1	b. Gilbert	9
N. Thompson, b. Gilbert	5		
Adams, c. J., Thompson	3		
Gilbert	1	not cut	8
Breaston, c. and b. Hillard	1		
Milia, b. Hillard	4		
Newcombe, b. Gilbert	4		
G. Curtis, b. Hillard	9		
E. Brown, c. Hillard, b. Gilbert	2		

Kellick, b. Gilbert	2	not out	9
Biddleph, run out	0			2
Richards, not out	3	Howell, b. Gilbert	2
Byes	1			
		28			17

The Alberts have, therefore, got 62 runs to win, with eight wickets to go down. The match created great interest, and the bowling during the first

innings, on both sides, was very good. In the second

100

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A kindred mistake is made by another peasant, who, hearing Prince Albert prayed for in the service, fancies a small steamboat of that name as the object intended; and, on coming out of the church, is greatly incensed that the minister should 'make sic a sang o' that a bit cockle shell.

brary of Australia

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